### HOW HE FAILED

MR. DUDLEY W. PUCKETT'S BRIEF BUT BRILLIANT CAREER.

Me Sighed For an Opportunity to Display the Stuff Be Was Made of, and It Came Graphic Account of the Fire at Widow eley's-A Personal.

The Tompkinsville Enterprise of recent date contained the following double lead-

"We have just had the editorial staff of our paper augmented by the addition of Mr. Dudley W. Puckett, who will fill the responsible position of city editor. Mr. Prokett had for some time been our valued correspondent at North Middleville Center and has exhibited much enterprise as a newsgatherer. The position he now ocsuples is in line with his journalistic instincts, and our readers may expect to see the local columns of The Enterprise scintillate under Mr. Puckett's trenchant

The editor of the Tompkinsville Enterprise superintended with a great deal of care the "copy" that Mr. Puckett turned in for the next paper. There was a general crossroads flavor about it all, but the editor did not despair-he had seen mighty journalists evolve from the place where the roads cross.

This is all very commonplace news," sighed young Mr. Puckett as he handed in his last batch of copy. "I wish there might be something exciting—something that would give me a chance to show what I am made of."

The opportunity came sooner than he had expected. That night there was an alarm of fire. The editor was called out of town early next morning, before the pa per went to press, and Mr. Puckett had the pleasure of writing up the fire alone and untrammeled. He saw his opportu-nity and profited by it. The first column of The Enterprise that afternoon corns-cated with the editor's masterpleces: ALMOST A HOLOCAUST!

TLANTS ATTACK WIDOW BEAZELET'S HOUSE! THE PIRE PIEND PELICIPOUSLY FOILED! SICKENING BORRORS AVERTED!

"As the city editor of The Enterprise was wending his way homeward late last evening, the pale moon anon flecking the earth with its yellow radiance and then burying from sight beneath huge banks of superimpending clouds, his attention was suddenly arrested by a long drawn note of slience that seemed to exude from the story and a half residence of the Widow Benzeley, relict of the late well known Jasper P. Benzeley, who we are informed was the superintendent of the West End hotel stables and was fatally injured by being stepped upon by a large sorrel horse setting in, he passed away, beloved by a cle of friends and relatives who mourn his loss, realizing that an honest man is the noblest legacy that can be left to posterity, and being succeeded by Mr. James F. Blaker, under whose efficient charge the interests of the West End are dmirably subserved. There are no flies

"We had just time to look over the high board fence that separates Mrs. Benzeley's bouse from the circumambient sidewalk when our vision was froze by beholding flames and smoke issuing from above the piece of stovepipe that pierces the north side of the shed attached to the rear of Mrs. Beazeley's, employed, we under stand as a summer kitchen. A gale of wind was blowing at the time, and momentarily increasing in violence. Quicker than it takes to pen the transaction we vaulted over the fence, shricking "Fire and dashing through the garden we seized a pail of water that stood near at hand. flames were now reaching their snakelike fangs aloft and reveling in insatiable glee as they licked up the dried boards.

The wind, now increased to a gale, was sweeping directly toward the widow's house. Those familiar with the circumstances can picture our horror when we realized that the Widow Beazeley was very lame of both legs ever since her lamented husband passed to his reward, also hard of one of the heaviest ladies in town, but a stalwart Prosbyterian and active in all good works. In the next room and separated by a thin board partition, of which the hungry flames would soon make short work, lay wrapped in innocent similer the two Maxfield twins from Coal Creek, here on a visit to their Aunt Beazeley

In the next house, separated by only six feet of alley, was the large and beautiful family of our honored fellow citizen, E. Alonzo Bean, Esq., seven children, nil der the tender age of 10 years, and both Mr. and Mrs. Bean absent at the second nunual reunion of the B. V. T. of S. D. N. P., leaving the house in charge of the girl, who, falsely recreant to her trust, had gone to walk with a dark complexioned young man who works in the tanyard. This house, with its precious wealth of human life, once fallen fice to the insatiable fire fiend, what could stay its mad career? The whole town lay at its mercy. The cooper shop, with cords of inflammable material, stood next; then comes the lumber yard of Tank & Stevens, who are among the town's most public spirited citizens, and the destruction of the Second Baptist church beyond must necessarily have followed, and with this must have gone the entire line of business blocks, that pride of our town, together with the opera house, and with such destruction to the beautiful shade trees as must make every citizen weep.

"It is small wonder, then, that, realizing, so far as one who is somewhat a stranger In Tompkinsville, but whom we trust will not long remain so, could realize, what a scene of horror lay before him, we moned up all our resolution, and with one herenlean bound broke open the shed door with our right foot and dashed the pail of water full upon the incipient blase tunately our cry as we vaulted the fence had been heard, and neighbors came pour effectually we had extinguished the flames and averted disaster, their congratulations knew no bounds, and we were promptly bountiful collation of ice cream was served.

'The recent drought has rendered water in the river low, and both hand engines. we are informed, are sadly in need of repairs. Would it not be well to take ongnizance of this fact and lock the stable d before another conflagration lays our fair town again in ashes!

The editor of The Enterprise did not return until the whole edition of the paper had been "worked off." Next week there appeared among the "Personals" the fol-

"Mr. Dudley W. Puckett, who was in our city for a short time, has returned to his home at North Middleville Center, where he contemplates raising h on a large scale."-Rockland (Me.) Trib-

SHELLED BY THE ENEMY.

A Presentiment of Death and a Moment

of Supreme Peril. "During the war," said Judge Morrow of the United States district court, "I was sent by the war department at Washington to accompany Army Paymaster Sabin from City Point to the Yellow House, where ed. The Confederates had been shelling the railroad line for several days, but had sud dealy ceased. Paymaster Sahin, myself and a detachment of infantry took a le motive and car and started for Yellow

House. There was an open place along the railroad where we knew the Confederate batteries would have fair play at us. We all dreaded the moment should run through the cuts and hills and reach it, for we were in no position to fight, our only intention when we started being to make a run for it and get through

"Just before we reached the open Paymaster Sabin gave me his watch, money and papers, saying he felt he was going to be killed. We were both in the cab of the engine, but I had no presentiment of that sort and told him so. I had hardly uttered the words when the train reached the open line, and the Confederates opened fire. The shells flew thick and fast and kept hitting closer and closer to us as we fairly flew along. A shell struck the cab of the engine and exploded. The engine tore along, the smoke blew awey, and we found that we had been carried out of range. Strange as it may sorm, not a man in the cab was even bruised, although the cab itself was torn to pieces. How we escaped death I do not know, but the grim messenger passed us by. It was a narrow escape for all of us, a moment of supreme peril."-San Francisco Chronicle.

Mixed Metaphors.

A mixed metaphor story was told by the late A. M. Sullivan. When he was beginning his practice in Ireland, he was at a case where a small farmer brought an action against a neighbor for Counsel, a well known member of the circoncluded his speech by saying, Gentlemen of the jury, it will be for you to say whether this defendant shall be allowed to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and draw three bullocks out of my client's pockets with impunity. Westminster Gazette.

"Did you hear about little Johnny Dugan bein suspindid from the foorces

He arristed a dealer in toy goats for sellin artificial butther." - Cincinnati

"Robinson Crusoe" was offered in turn to every publisher in London and refused by all. At last one bookseller, known for his speculative ventures, undertook its publication and made over 1,000 eniness It has made the fortunes of scores of pubichers since its appearance

Physical culture in woman is keeping race with her intellectual advancement. Nothing contributes better to perfect health than Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

Not So Bad a Shot.

Rulers have always been flattered, from Canute's time downward, it being, it would seem, an unwritten law that a mon arch's weak points should pass unrecog-Napoleon III once said, in consol ing a friend who chanced to be shooting with him for his poor marksmanship:
"You need not fret about it. The em-

or (by which he meant his uncle, the great Napoleon I) was even a worse shot then you are. The only time they put a and went away thinking he had killed a

In those days the stag, wherever brought to buy, was left for the emperor to kill. One day, however, the emperor the that was just learning 'is business. I was not to be found, and the master of the also told 'em 'ow we 'ad to change a flea's staghounds finished the animal with his Just then the emperor came in

They hurriedly got the dead stag on its legs, propping it up with branches, etc., and handed the emporer the carabine of honor,' as it was called. The emperor and of course the stag tumbled over, but at the same time there was a whine from one of the hounds, which had been short through the head. "The emperor wheeled round, unconscious of the mischief he had done, saying to one of his nids-de-camp, 'After all, I am not as bad a shot as they pretend!"

Some Wonders of Seed Vitality.

In the gardens adjoining the buildings glide down 'ill again.

The London Horticultural society are "Why, the public stood it like lambs, of the London Horticultural society are burial mounds, in North Britain. From data furnished by the coins found with at present as knows 'ow to do it. the skeleton, it is believed that the berries which furnished these seeds were caten man, you're a comin it too strong. There's not less than 1,700 and probably 2,000

The Gardeners' Chronicle for 1848, page , gives an account of several varieties of seeds which were found in a Roman ab, where they had lain from 1,500 to fake. 2.000 years, which burst into life and vigoth as soon as they were transferred to the warm, damp soil .- St. Louis

Love's Test. "I don't believe Jack loves me as well

as he ought to. Bertha-Has he been neglecting you,

"Oh, dear, no. He refuses to break our seement when he knows I could marry Mr. de Million if he would."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

cience, as in common life, we frequently see that a nevelty in system or in practice cannot be appreciated until time the sobered the enthusiasm of its advo-

A Story of Alexandre Dumas.

This story is told of Alexandre Dumas. It is well known that he could not refuse request-at least not often. One day gave a man a letter to one of his intimate friends in Brusseis. The friend, a wealthy merchant, received him as though he had been Dumas' own brother, introed him to his circle of acquaintances, placed his stable at the man's disposal and id everything in his power to make life. pleasant for Dumas' friend. After the se of 14 days the man suddenly disapcared and with him the best horse in the tchant's stable. Six months later the merchant visited Dumas and thanked him or the kind of people be recommended to his consideration. "Dear friend," he added, "your friend is a shark. He stole the best horse in my stable." Astonished, Dumas raised his hands toward heaven What he stole from you too!"

If you want the new paint on your to be next and clean as well as inst ing, have it done in autumn instead of waiting till spring. Paint put on in the fall lasts much better and is not spoiled the little gnats that are so troublesome in the early spring.

The Other Way.

And you wish to be treated?" said the "No, begorra" replied Mr. Dolan "You shtop the hurt in this toot', an Ol'll trate to anything yez want."-Washing

When Baby was sirk, we gave her Castonia When she was a child the cried for the serie. When the became this, she clung to Castoria When she had Children, she gate them Cukorn

## FAKES WITH FLEAS

HOW A PAIR OF COCKNEYS FOOLED THE CALIFORNIANS.

Patrons of the San Francisco Fair Were Neatly Humbugged by Two London Fakirs-A Lecturer Who Learned a Great Deal by Listening to His Own Talk.

Among the attractions at the San Francisco fair was a trained flea exhibit. After the exposition closed the proprietors of the insect circus had a row. of the trained flea outfit will be interested to learn that the show was a fake of the rankest kind: that 90 per cent of the inthe men who manipulated the concern of training and handling fleas than the did of the social habits of the tuberc bacilli.

The warring partners were Frank Ryman and John Burgess. They are both English, and Burgess, who is a cleanshaved, merry faced young fellow, with a ockney brogue that is redolent of Whitechapel or some equally notorious slum in foraway foggy London, exhibited a fondness for bleyeling, and it was at the cyclery that he first conveyed to an admiring crowd the information that the flea show was a deinsion and a snare.

'It was this way," began Burgess in sice Londonese. "Me and Ryman and choice Londonese, "Me and Ryman and two other fellows 'ad a concession for sellin outlery but we couldn't make nothink wos driven to desperation, an it was a case of do somethink or starve. Well, I gets it into me nut that a trained flea show would 'it the public, but there wasn't a bloomin one of us knew the fust think about 'andlin or 'arnessin a flea.

in the hold country, where they 'arness em with 'erse'air and hexibit 'em in magnified glass cases, but I don't know no more n Hadam 'ow the thing wos done. "That didn't stop us, though. We got a Jap to make hus a nice little houtfit of tiny paper carriages with copper wheels, and we gets a place fixed hup for giving hexibitions. Fust we got some fleas and

"Of course I'd seen genuine flea teams

began hexperimentin just to see if we could tumble to the racket of 'arnessin We couldn't. They was too lively. Finally we got some very fine coppe wire and stuck a piece of it into one of the flea's 'aunches. First we stuck it in too far, and then the flea died, but we kept on hexperimentin, and we found just 'ow far we could spear a flea with a good chawnee of keepin 'im alive until the show was over. We got the thing down pretty fine, and then I got outside and did a bit of spielin, while Ryman stood indoors and speared the fless and made them fast to

When everything was ready, I'd rush hinside and superintend the hexhibition, and I tell you it was a ticklish job, 'cos seven out of the eight fleas would be dead before the show began.

"Any ow I'd give the people a nice talk about 'ow 'ard it was to train and 'arness a flea, an 'ow yer 'ad to 'ave a certain brand of flea, with plenty of brains, or you and never make nothing out of 'em.
I use. To tell 'em that it took six months to heducate a young flea, and we 'ad a real live flea with a silver chain around 'is neck, which I drew their attention to as a gait and hall the rest of it.

'Ow did we get the fleas? Why, Ryman used to lasso stray dogs around the fair grounds, an we got all we wanted. and it makes me blood boil when I think of the hingratitude of that feller Ryman. Look at me harm here. Them fleas used to feed on me 'art's blood.

"Generally when the show was about to mence all the fleas but one would be dead," continued Burgess. "But I used to put a brave face on it and tilt the pasteboard card they wos workin, on and the carriage and fleas would roll down 'ill. Then I'd give another little talk and watch me chawnce so as I could tilt the card the other way, and the team would

three raspberry canes which have a most but I often thought as 'ow Ryman would who are not tattooed, and then the young wonderful history. They were grown queer the show. 'E used to lay it on too men go out and cut off a few heads and from seeds found in the stomach of a man thick. 'E kept on saying, 'Ladies and who had been buried at a depth of 30 feet gents, it takes two 'ours to 'arness a flea, in one of the many "barrows," er old time and there's only another man an meselfthat's me fawther-as is in this country 'I said to him one day: 'Look 'ere, Ry-

millions of people in this country an the chawnees are that one or two on 'em are as clever as you or your bloomin fawther. Just draw it a bit mild, cull, or they'll tumble that the 'ole business is a red, raw

Well, sir, it was wonderful 'ow people stood the show. We 'ad ministers of the gospel and governesses and all sorts come in, and me 'art used to be in me mouth tryin to find hanswers for the questions they hasked. But I hexplained hevery thing to the queen's taste, an I tell you I learned a 'ole lot about fleas just by listenin to meself talkin

Sometimes all the fleas would be dead. and I'd slide 'em down the card quick and then say, 'Now, ladies and gents, the hentertainment's hover."

bloke one day, 'where hin 'ell is the hentertainment\* Well, I just said something humorous

and turned the laugh hagainst 'ira, and the crowd went out laughin and good na-'We had one flea stuck on a tight rope, and I used to tell 'em that 'e was the best

trained of the lot. 'E can do hanythink but talk,' says I, and all the time 'e was as dead as a door nail. We 'ad 'im glued to the rope with wax. "We 'ad glasses for the ladies to look at the hinsecks, but the place was dark, and

I used to tell 'em they got a better heffect by watchin 'em with the naked h'ye.

"One day a party of ladies come as I suspected was connected with the fair, an I says to 'em. 'Ladies, it is a nawsty cold. day, an the hinsecks is chilled an won't work," an they took it all in an went away. Takin it right through, I believe 'alf the folks thought they was lookin at a genuine w, but the other 'alf tumbled it was a

Sometimes when I'd notice a fica as wes just goin to peg out I'd put 'im on the paim of me and and say. Just watch 'im jump when 'e 'cars my voice. Of course 'e'd jump in his dyin conwulsions. but the people all thought it was straight

'Didn't the cruelty to animals people get after you!" asked one of Burgess' lis "Ow could they!" replied the quick-

witted occkney. "Ther wasn't on to our graft, an even if they ad been it wasn't as if we were terturin a 'orse or anything like that. A 'orse is a hanimal, but a flen's houly a hinseck."-San Francisco

HE WAS COMPLETELY ANGLICIZED. A Trip Abroad Developed a Distaste Fe

American Institutions. The American who goes abroad for a brief business trip and returns so Angli-cized that not even the current coin of his own country is any longer familiar to him, not to speak of the profound distaste developed for her social institutions, is daily becoming a more usual and ride is entity. On one arrival of the Umbria a rare specimen of this particular geous came ashore and was met by a hun ble employee of his business fun, who promptly began a hustle after the tag-gage. The traveler was a young man HELP IN PICTURES about 30, were a yachting cap and a mon-ocle and shouldered a newly made accent,

'Chawles," he said, "cawn't you get a keb and shift these bloomink traps on the "All right, sir," said the astounded

which nearly lifted the employee off his

Chawles. "What shall I give the man to lift them, sir! Have you any change?" "Oh, give the duffer a 'arf crown! Here, take what you want," opening his palm, full of silver. "Take anything-5 bob if you want, only let's get out of this bloomink hole. I cawn't stand it here, doncher know. Too beastly, Chawles."

'We have no half crowns or bobs here,

sir." said the man, with the flicker of a "Shall I give him 50 cents, sir?" "Oh, --!" grouned the young man, dropping on the edge of a trunk to relieve his disgusted exhaustion. "Dollahs and cents and dimes—beastly, horrible coins, nawsty, filthy money, doncherknow. It all comes back to me, Chawles. Heah," adjusting his monocle and squinting in a helpless fashlon at the coins in his own hand, "pick out a 'arf crown's worth of beastly dimes. You know them. Chawles. repeated the young man in a disgust which seemingly bordered on despair.
What shall I evah do with such perfectly dweadful things? Is the keb ready. Chawles? Let's get away from this vulgah hole. And don't speak to me about dollahs just yet, Chawles. I cawn't stand it just yet, you know," said the young om Westchester as the "keb," with the "luggage," swung round the corner of the dock bearing his languid body homeward .- New York Herald.

The "Savate" In Boxing. It is hard to make an Englishman be lieve that a kick, however delivered, is le-gitimate fighting. The Frenchman's point of view is different. He thinks that if a man is set upon by two or three ruffians. defend himself with all the limbs he has The use of the foot therefore has been brought down to a system in France, and I was astonished to find, on investig this subject, that many English boxers have a great admiration for the French "savate," and in each of the boxing schools I visited in Paris I saw sever Englishmen being trained to wield the light fantastic toe in a way that would make Miss Lottle Collins shudder.—Robert Barr in McClure's Magazine.

The exacting tests applied to Dr. Price's Baking Powder at the World's Exposition and the California Midwinter Fair gave it the highest honors at both,

A Story From Detroit. 'Saw a funny thing, or rather heard it in Toledo not long ago," remarked the drummer lazily to the hotel clerk. Did you have a gun?" inquired

clerk. No, but the ticket seller wished

"Well. I'll tell you. I had gone to the railroad office to get a cheap round trip ticket to Columbus, that the road was relling, and right behind me was a very nice looking man indeed." 'He must have been from Detroit," in-

terrupted the elerk. he only had the symptoms," ex plained the drammer. Well, as I was saying, when I got m ticket he stepped in immediately behind

me and asked for one to Columbus too." 'Excursion!' asked the seller. "What's that" inquired the gentleman 'Fare and a third for the round trip. "'Oh, I've got to come back on it, have Is

Certainly.' " Well, I don't want it,' he snapped. 'It would take a bigger inducement than that ever to get me back to this town."

The Head Hunting Nagas.

Professor Peal, the ethnologist, has de scribed to the Asiatic society the present state of the head hunting Nagas of the Assam border. The women are to blame for this human weakness of bead hunting. The young women 'chaff" the young men by the head hunters is calculated to be not re than 20 miles square, in which, during the past 40 years there have been 12. 000 murders for the sake of these ghastly trophies. A group lies slightly north of Patkal, between the Disang and Dikhue rivers, and extends through the hill country as far as the confines of Manipur and Cachar. In this group there are some six and forty villages, split up into eight or

According to the Pittsburg Dispatch a prominent surgeon says that if children are taken in hand when quite young, their poses can be adapted to everlasses without danger or much pain, and he is willine to make the experiment if any mother will furnish the subject. He will charge nothing. His idea is to engraft a protu-'The hentertainment?' said a fly lookin | berance on each side of the nose as a sort of saddle for the glasses to rest on. would be no disfigurement, as the glasses would cover them. When man was formed, glasses were unknown, hence many noses were unprovided with the necessary hump to keep them on. It is highly important that this oversight should be remedied.

A Naval Shrine. Naval men will be glad to knew that after long neglect the temb of Burke, purser of the Victory, in whose arms Nelson dled, hus been restored as far as possible. It is situated in what was until recently a forgotten corner in Wouldham church-yard, near Rochester, with nothing to attract the attention of the casual visitor to the fact that it was the tomb of Burke With subscriptions received for the pur-pose the vicar has repaired the temb, and now the inscription upon it can easily be

Servant-Miss Penstock told me to tell you she had gone out shopping, sur. Dashaway-Queer she should say that. Why, she did not know that I was going Servant-She said she feared it, sur --

New York Herald. The healthiest children in the world dwell in the Scottish highlands. seldom wear shoes before they are 12 years

of age.

Chattaneoga made the first bessemer steel that was manufactured in the south

CAREFULLY SELECTED, THEY GIVE PLEASURE AND BENEFIT.

Stient Aids and Educators-But There Must Be Discrimination In Selection. Influence They Exercise Over Children. Evolution In Taste.

Walls hung with pictures of the right sore conduce toward intellectuality and refined taste in the younger members no less than the older ones of the family. Pic tures are silent educators, giving glimpses of life and nature of the world over, and like an open window, make us acquainted with something beyond our immediate environment. They broaden the horizon of the young and untraveled and bring them in touch with other lands and scenes. Some sage has stated that to "fill the

nation with music and pictures, you have a nation of pure women and good men."
It is quite certain that no part of the house furnishings is as productive of pleasure a interesting pictures. They may even be

Charles Sumner used to say he gained inspiration for each day's work from a certain picture which he kept in his breakfast room. The morning light fell at a certain angle upon it, and to him the streaming sunlight or gray, shadowy light of a stormy day was like the smiles and tears of a beautiful face. To another it might have been but a filling up of wall space. A modest art collector of New York keeps a cheap print of the beautifu hav of Naples where it is a continual reminder of engagement days spent upon its shores. Another man, less wise, hangs in his library a bronze medallion, which he points to and says, "That cost me \$20,-" thus keeping in sight the unpleas

ant reminder of a swindle. The power of pictures for evil is some times as well exemplified. A physician whose practice is much among persons afficted with cerebral troubles, tells of a man jumping suddenly into the viclen stage of mania at the sight of a large canvas showing in vivid detail a victim of the inquisition on the rack before his judges. Up to the mement of his upsetting nel ther his physician nor friends had consid ered him more than slightly and curably affected mentally. On the other hand, a keeper of an insane asylum testifies to the soothing power sometimes of a quiet picture over the most violently insane

There are pictures which are without this personal relation, which give food for thought and speculation—as, for in-stance, Beard's frelicking bears, J. G. Brown's "Disgusted" (bootblacks) and the like. Then, to study that greatest pic ture by Dore, "Christ Leaving the Præ torium," seems almost to live at that su preme moment and to touch the divine garment. The pleasure afforded by a good senscape to one who loves the sen will bring back the "swish swash" of some familiar point and make the "dash and splash" almost audible if the picture can hung where quiet moments are enjoyed. Young persons can be taught to appreciate these points in a picture, and therefore the aim should be to select those which tend to such lessons no less than such as lead to sweet, high thoughts.

A young lad whose father took great pleasure in possessing the conceptions of rtists who portrayed poverty in its various phases became a young philanthropist and always asserted that he owed it to the pictures with which his boyhood was fa-

The plan of one of our millionaires of New York is hardly to be commended. He commissioned a buyer to fill his gallery with valuable pictures. The higher the price the better. Fabulous prices were paid, and the gallery was filled with curi-osities in that line, and the house was deccrated with all sorts of subjects, inappropriate and minus sympathetic pleasure. Over the crib of the little daughter of a certain house hangs "The Death of Riz-

zio." In another home where lace and

satin hold sway in an exquisite bedroom hangs a nightmare in black and white to chill the sunniest day's awakening A few years ago this kind of pictures was only exceeded in beauty by family porshell and seawood "scapes" or pressed exhibit them to the girls. But at least leaves. Then came, set in gorgeous gilt half the heads taken are those of women frames and brilliant colors, the chromo. half the heads taken are those of women frames and brilliant colors, the chromo and children. The area occupied in India It enlightened, though to look back upon ception of nature. A certain half dozen purchased at one time show as many impossible cows standing at correct angles, all pointing one way, as though marching out of Noah's ark. They were beautiful out of Noah's ark. then, but education has overthrown many idols and the transition from these through scrap pictures and decalcomania brouus to the Christmas and Easter cards. The ten distinct subtribes, who are generally last two shared laurels of lace and satin at war with each other.—London Public and lilies with one another. They were time, giving income to many dextrous finfar into the heart of the country, lending past, let us ask forgiveness and never do a beam of sunshine to many a humble 'cot," where its like had never been seen. Now we are prepared to find a Raphael, an

> palace, cottage, tenement or gallery. Every one can today possess copies of the finest pictures. of what is beautiful than an original that

may be a nightmare to some or In our bedrooms there should be only the bright, cheerful kind. Who wants to open eyes upon a scene of murder or a battlefield! Relegate the old, depressing scenes to garret or gallery and put the subects for sentiment where they may lead to such thoughts.

Children are impressionable. Their surroundings are as the mold into which the elay is put. As we shape it, so will be the resulting figure. Give them refining pictures, those that have instruction in them. Calling the attention of children to features of a picture which will teach them

It is better to have one good, elevating subject than a dozen meaningless speci mores merely to cover the walls. Historical and war are best left for galleries. tle landscapes or seascapes, child life and domestic somes, animal life and those studies which will attract the eye because of their harmony of color no less than their plensing theme are the sort to bring into the house. - New York Times.

Josic-I was taken for 25 today, and I Julia-What will you betaken for when you are 25? Josle-For better or worse, I hope .-

Chocolate lemonade is merely plain lemenade with a heaping teaspoonful of grated chocolate added to each glass.

STONIES FROM THE SKY.

Ristorical and Traditional Accounts of the Fall of Acrolites.

Every country and every age has its historical, semilistorical or traditional stories concerning immense stones falling he sky, or, more properly, from Levi tells of a whole shower of from the sky. actuites which fell on the mountains next Rome in the year 654 B. C.

The Arundel markles (markle tables giving the events of the Grecian history from 1382 B. C. to 624 B. C. in chrono-

stone which "fell down from heaven" at POTTERS AT WORK Pliny, who died in the year 79 A. D., says that in his time the "great air stone"

mentioned in the foregoing was still to be seen on the Hellespont, "and," he quaintadds, "it is even now of the bigness of a wagon. re the opening of the present contury there have been several well attested instances of falls of stone from the re-

gions of space. In the year 1803 a perfect shower of litho missiles fell in the farm-ing country adjacent to l'Aigle, France. opward of 3,000 separate stones falling upon a wedge shaped section of country eight miles long by about four miles wide. Aerolites, or "meteorites," as they are sometimes called, usually fall singly, sometimes in pairs and less frequently in showers, as was the case at New Cencor-dia, O., in 1860, when nearly 200 redhot

stones fell in a field in broad daylight. Up to Jan. 1, 1894, there had been be tween 200 and 250 instances recorded of stones falling from the unknown regions outside of our atmosphere, and in eight of these the fall was in the shape of "showers." three individual missiles numbering m 10 to 5,000 and of all sizes, from tha of an orange to immens-blocks of strange tions of minerals weighing hundreds of tons .- Baltimore Herald.

There is a strange variety of pawnshops in Germany. We find institutions under public control working side by side with private establishments. The latter lend wer amounts, but at a higher rate of in terest, than the royal, state, ducal, county and municipal pawnshops. In no case, however, can it be more than 24 per cent. There are about 100 publicly in pawnshops in Germany. In Berlin, at the Koniglichen Leihamt, and at the munici pal pawnshops of Breslau, Munich, Hamburg, Dantzic, Strasburg and many other large towns, the interest is 12 per cent. The Berlin royal pawnshop pays 10 per cent on its capital, and gives the surplus

every year to charitable purposes.

At Dresden the interest is 9 per cent, at Leipsic 8 per cent and in some towns less. The period for the loans ranges from three to sixteen months. The interest is frequently on a graduated scale, being highest on small pawns. Almost all the mu-nicipal pawnshops are connected with the savings banks, and are self supporting. curities at 4 or 5 per cent. There is great elasticity and diversity about the German system of pawnshops, but on the whole German lethaus or pfandhaus does not compare favorably with the French mont do piete.—Contemporary Review.

An occasional wise old man is found who does not remember that he is not as young as he was once. Many others are

painfully conscious of this fact. In London in the time of George IV there was an athletic and dashing military man, Major Bracebridge by name and title, who, when he found his powers waning, retired to his country house and seldom showed himself in society. Many years later he had occasion to go up to ondon, and there met a lady who had known him in his younger years

'Dear me!" she exclaimed. you Major Bracebridge)" No, madam," he answered, "but was once!"-Youth's Companion

The scientists who have withdrawn their endorsement of the powder branded "ah and efficient leavening agent now before the public.

A Novel Proposition.

Sald Charles F. Ritter, the insurance man, to a reporter A funny thing happened in this office today. A young man came in and said that he wanted to get a tentine life policy today for \$5,000.

How old are you?" said L "Twenty-nine," said he.
"Then it will cost you \$152.50 a year But suppose I pay it all up at once!"

"Then it will cost you \$3,050," said I.
"And how much do I get at the end of 20 years?' said bo. About \$4,600," said I. Then I will pay my part of it in advance, and you pay yours in advance. I

will give you \$3,050, and you give me thin clay ribbon. That's fair, lan't lift ted Mr. Ritter. "I had never heard such cut away

"-Cincinnati Tribune

Be kind to everybody, everywhere and under all circumstances. Say kind things to people and act kindly toward them refiners and threw those poor substitutes while they are living. How many have which came before far behind. Then the to repreach themselves for unkind words to reproach themselves for unkind words calendar, that much beribboned record of and acts when their dear friends are taken from them by death! If we have been gers and carrying its elevating influence guilty of unkind words and acts in the

so any more - Exchange. Brown paper should be used in putting Angelo or a Millet side by side with "a away ribbons and silks for preservation. yard of roses" or a "a yard of pupples" in The chloride of lime in white paper disco ors them. A white satin dress should be pinned up in blue paper, with brown pa-

# per outside, sewed together at the edges

The head of a very great family in Yorkshire was told by his man of business that he must retrench. He said he was perfectly willing to and set to work to see how conomies could be effected. Every department was looked into-the house gardens, the stables, and so on. There ere 100 horses in the stables, not in ing hunters. The number could not be reduced because surely you would not have the boys go afoot. The gardens must be kept up, and how could you keep up gar-dens without gardeners? The domestic establishment was found none too large for the size of the house. It was the same story everywhere. Finally, after some fruit less weeks of inquiry, Lord X remarked one morning at breakfast: "I notice that have four kinds of preserves on the tahle for breakfast. I think we might man-age with two." This heroic suggestion was acted on, and from that day to this the family and guests in this house have had to make a breakfast as best they When this retrenchment had been effected, the subject was dropped. - New York Trib

Heist With His Own Petard.

Horace Greeley once wrote a note to a brother editor to New York whose writing was as illegible as his own. The re-ciplent of the note, not being able to read sent it back by the same messenger to Greeley for elocidation. Supposing word it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. unable to read it and said to the boy Go, take it back. What does the d-Yes, sir," said the boy. foel mean!" That is just what he says." - Sun Fra cisco Argonaut.

SKILL WITH WHICH VESSELS ARE SHAPED FROM THE CLAY.

A Description Which Recalls Longfello "Song of the Potter," "Turn, Turn, My Wheel; All Things Must Change to Some thing New, to Something Strange."

Let us watch a potter at his wheel. The apparatus before him is simple, consisting of a bench, let into the top of which is a horizental wheel revolving by a treadle. At his right is a tank of water, near which are piled lumps of finely ground wet clay, wet to the right consistence. Each weight

At his left is a board holding six pots just from the wheel. Behind him is a framework on which boards are placed as fast as filled, that the pots may dry before taking. They are the 9 inch hanging pots, and the making of one includes nearly all the processes in use for making any kind of flowerpot expecting those

made in molds. The potter drops a lump of clay on the center of the moving wheel, shaping it with both hands to the form of a short, thick cylinder, which, while turning even ly and rapidly, is hollowed at the top by the fingers and widened slightly, leaving it like a rude cup several inches high. A few downward strokes around the base

spread out the allowance of clay for the saucer flat upon the wheel. Then this whirling cup begins to rise higher and thinner under the potter's fingers, the circle of the rim growing wides and wider till the cup changes to an old fashioned wineglass, with its flat stand-ard, very short, thick stem and funnel shaped upper part. But this form alters as, with wet fingers and sometimes with a wet wooden scraper, the petter presses against the inner side till, rising higher and swelling outward, it gains a beautifully rounded outline and is the desired size. The edge is turned over at right an scraper till a perfect rim an inch or more wide is formed. Then for the first time the wheel is still, while the drainage hole just above the saucer is punched with a pointed stick from the outside, thus leaving the outer surface smooth, though the

inner is rough. In the same way the holes for chains in the rim of the pot are made, the wheel revolving slowly while the distance between them is measured accurately and quickly by the eye.

Next the rim of the saucer is turned up-

ward and smoothed like the upper rim.

The pot is now ready for the finishing touch and turns very slowly as the rim is crimped with thumb and finger, the number of scallops coming out even at the end with no gap between or any too near together

With a quick motion a wet string, held taut, cuts the bottom of the saucer from the wheel, and the finished pot is lifted to the board.

The whole process has taken only 1 minute and 12 seconds. Truly the work seems done as by magic. It is as fascinating to watch as glass blowing, being not an exhibition of strength or of mechanical precision, but of pure skill in handiwork. Most of the flowerpots now made are shaped in plaster of parts molds. These are in three sections, shaped inside like the bottom and sides of a pot, are very thick and are held together corresponding projections and depressions in their edges. Often the inner surface has a fancy pattern, which, being depress ed into the mold, appears raised on pot. Rustic pots are made in this way. A favorite design is a vine around the ring the rest of the surface showing a repense

The process of molding is short and comparatively easy. There is the same herizontal wheel, though turned by machinery. The mold holding the right wheel. While in rapid motion the operator presses against the inside a thin wooden piece suspended from above, shap ed like a half section of the inside of the

pot Held firmly against the whirling mold, it forces the clay into the desired After the porus meid has absorbed the moisture the pot is taken out and whirled rapidly, while a cutting metal edge is held against it, trimming the ragged edge of the rim and throwing it off

Now, there was logic for you," contin
| The part of the mold not fitting perfectly, the clay forced into the cracks has to be cut away, after which the pot is ready for

Pieces to be glazed on the inside have a thin brown glazing mixture poured into them, shaken and turned out. When bak

ed, they are ready for decoration. The pots to be colored are dipped in a large pail of paint and turned to drain tinon a rack over a shallow box which slants toward and drains into another pail, which, when full, is emptied into the first, thus applying the paint evenly and quickly and with little waste. The inner siges are painted by hand before the ware is imked

built thick parallel walls of the kilns, reaching to the ceiling, and in this space, perhaps three or four feet wide, the pottery to be burnt is carefully piled, the thick doors shut, the heat gradually raised to the right point and as slowly cooled.

Large flowerpote are piled one on another, every other pot being inverted, giv-ing the effect of rows of fantastic pillars.

Shelves built of blocks of fire brick support

Around the great circular furnaces are

other kinds of pottery. Saurers are set on their rime in horizontal rows. The unpainted clay wares require for their first baking a heat of 2,500 degrees and the decorated wares a heat of 2,000 degrees. The degree of heat is estimated by experimenting with substances which are known to melt at certain temperatures. white heat the wares are kept 28 hours for a first baking and from four to six hours

for subsequent firing, as required after The rod color of baked clay is due to the e in the clay of exide of from-

Louis XV, king of France, had for his valet a worthy individual, though of grave disposition and this little given to jest One evening as he was leaning over a bal cony and waiting till his majesty should retire to rest, Louis XV came out of his room, and being in a frollosome mood, ill becoming his dignity, but tempted by the favorable attitude of the valet, he him a violent slap on the back. The man turned around to return the blow, but on seeing the king be said: "Hang it, sire! why don't you go and play jokes on your equals! -- Mondo Umeristion.

corpli-connei," which neutra a scrpes inspector.

Many men do not allow their principles to take met, but pull them up every new and then, as children do flowers they have planted, to see if they are growing - Long.

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WILL."

SAPOLIO

GOOD WIFE! YOU NEED